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W. W. CHAPMAN,

FIRST DELEGATE IN CONGRESS FROM THE TERRITORY OF IOWA.

BY T. S. PARVIN.



IN THE days that tried men's souls, there hung upon the wall behind the President's stand in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, a finely painted landscape scene, in which the sun was the most conspicuous figure. On the morning when the colonies, through their delegates in Congress, assembled resolved to be free and independent, Dr. Franklin arose and said he had long been in doubt whether the artist meant to delineate the rising or the setting sun upon the canvas before them. But the adoption of the Declaration of Independence had removed that doubt and he felt sure it meant the rising sun of liberty to a free people.

So in the landscape of political life it is, alas, too often the case that the rising fame of the hero of the day, whether he be a demagogue or man of real merit, obscures the well earned fame and substantial merit of those whose declining years hide the great service they rendered the state, when the officials of to-day were mere boys, or hidden in the womb of time.

Four years ago Judge FRANCIS SPRINGER, though on the shady side of life, conceived and grandly executed the happy thought of holding a reunion of the members of the "Constitutional Convention of 1857," of which he had been the honored and efficient President. It was a happy day to the survivors, meeting as they did after a quarter of a century had endorsed the work of their hands and proved that the foundation-stone of the state had been well laid as had its dome which surmounted the grand edifice of state, the pride of all citizens and of the world. The Legislature, though in session under *that* constitution, treated the convention with respectful silence, if not contempt—and refused to publish the history of its proceedings. The state is making and *recording* too its history day by day, and as the history of Iowa has never been written it is highly important that these records be not only true, but well preserved for the future historians of the state.

Within a fortnight there has been held at the Capital, another "reunion," larger and grander than the former. This time, of the "old law makers" and officers of the general assemblies of Iowa Territory (including Wisconsin), and state, 1836-66. This grand idea was the conception of Hon. Norman Boardman, Senator from Clinton county, in the Tenth General Assembly, 1864. And it was as successfully carried out with the aid of Gov. Gue, and others of Des Moines. This time the Governor (Larrabee), and both branches of the Legislature honored themselves in the honor shown the old legislators of "ye olden time."

In the address of the presiding officer (Hon. John F. Duncombe), and the inaugural address of Ex-Gov. Gear (in the absence of the old War Governor), both referred to Hon. Thomas S. Wilson, of Dubuque (one of the three Judges of 1838), as the *sole* survivor of the territorial officers of that year (the year one of our history). So too did the daily papers of the Capital state that "Gov. Gear was the *sole* surviving link" connecting the present with the long-ago past

in the history of Iowa, forgetting, or not knowing, that several others of us were present at the birth (and before, indeed), of the child, Iowa.

Among the most prominent of the actors in that early period, one whose labors contributed perhaps quite as much, and certainly much more than many others whose names are often seen in print, to make Iowa what she is to-day, still lives in the enjoyment of good health far away, a fact unknown to all the members, save ourself, of the reunion assembly aforesaid.

It is now about forty and eight years since the writer, as private Secretary to Gov. Lucas, made and delivered the certificate of election to Hon. W. W. CHAPMAN, then a lawyer and farmer of Des Moines county, under which he took his seat in Congress, in 1838, as the first delegate from the territory of Iowa.

We were in Portland, Oregon, at the time of the Villard party, in the fall of 1883, and accidentally learned that the "early friend of our youth" still lived, an honored citizen of Oregon's great seaport city. From him we have gathered many items, which, with what we recollect of those days, we propose to weave into a sketch of one whose name to the men of this generation is as if written in an unknown tongue. Many of the incidents of the early days of Iowa, in the vast changes that have taken place since, have faded from the memories of even the pioneer settlers possessed of the most retentive memories. And when the few survivors of them shall have crossed the dark river very much of the history of Iowa, 1836-46, will have sunk in the waters through which they passed to the better land. The world has moved since then and Iowa has kept abreast in the progress that makes great commonwealths from small beginnings. In going back to the period of the thirties, the mind becomes wild with amazement and well nigh refuses to descend to the task of designating particularly, or distinguishing the acts and life of one individual from another of that period. If this be so with

respect to the times and subsequent years when we first knew the subject of our sketch on the west bank of the Mississippi, it must be more so to him to go back to the period of his boyhood. Then the stories of the border-wars following the Revolution were the themes and topics to which he lent a willing and listening ear, as the fireside stories of heroic deeds of the war veterans long ago gathered to their fathers, but whose example survived in the patriotic hearts of their children and grand-children.

It was within precincts such as we have named that our early friend was born. W. W. Chapman first greeted the morning at Clarksburg, Marion county, Virginia, August 11th, 1808, and is now but little short of being an octogenarian. His father died when he was fourteen years of age, and thenceforward, like many another youth, he was left to "paddle his own canoe." This he did successfully, aided by a kind mother and faithful brother, and secured a common school education of *that* period — quite unlike the advantages offered by the schools of to-day. Then he obtained employment in the Clerk's office, of which the eminent jurist, Henry St. George Tucker was Chancellor. He wrote in the office by day and read law by night. And we have heard from him the story (for there is a woman in it — in all good as well as evil ways), that during this trying period of his life he was greatly indebted to Mrs. Sehon, the wife of Maj. S., Clerk of the court, who, seeing his disposition to study, ordered the servants to keep his room well lighted and warmed that he might not be hindered in his laudable ambition to master the law of which his instructor was so great an ornament in the profession. In the pursuit of his legal studies he was aided greatly by the members of the bar, whose libraries were ever open to his call. In due time he was licensed to practice his profession by Judge Lewis Summers, Daniel Smith and Chancellor Tucker, and at once took up his residence in Middletown, Tyler county, Virginia.

In the spring he did a better thing and married Margaret F., daughter of Col. Arthur Inghram (whom we well knew), and who at a later period became a citizen of Wisconsin and Iowa territories and a member of the last legislature of the former and the first of the latter from Des Moines county.

In the fall of that year (1834), he emigrated to Illinois and settled at Monmouth, McDonough county (near Burlington). In the spring (March), of the following year (1835), he removed to Burlington, in the "Blackhawk Purchase," as it was then and for some years later called. In 1834, Wisconsin, including the Iowa district west of the Mississippi, had been attached to the territory of Michigan, and in the fall of 1835, John S. Horner, acting Governor of that territory, appointed Mr. Chapman prosecuting attorney.

In the year 1836 the territory of Wisconsin was created (upon the admission of Michigan as a state), and President Jackson commissioned Mr. Chapman as United States Attorney for the territory of Wisconsin. Judge Irvin, at the same period, was the Judge for the district of Iowa.

In those days the *settlers* upon the public domain were called "squatters," and were liable to be removed by the military, as they were indeed on several occasions by the troops stationed at Fort Crawford, Prairie Du Chien, under command of General Taylor (afterwards President), and his lieutenant and son-in-law, Jeff. Davis.

The "claims" of those days were designated by staked or ploughed boundaries, and the "action of forcible entry and detainer" much more common at that period than in later years, was applied as a remedy for trespassing upon, or in the vernacular of that period, "jumping claims."

The law, however, was (as we happen to know from having lived through that period), much oftener taken in hand and far better administered by the settlers themselves, who organized in each government township a board who adjudicated the rights of all claimants. From their decision there was no appeal, and all intruders upon the honest claims of

bona fide settlers were forcibly and summarily ejected by the body of the people banded to support the "majesty of the law" they had made. "Public opinion" everywhere sustained the *people's court*, and equal and exact justice was dealt out with an unsparing hand and far better than now, or at any period subsequent to that when the lands were all "entered" and these courts, like others, found their "occupation gone."

Upon one occasion the settlers assembled at the call of their judges and ejected an intruder who had jumped the claim of one of their number. The evicted man had them indicted in the territorial court and Mr. Chapman defended them, successfully, of course, for the judges of the court below became the jurors in this higher, or rather lower court. The one court was made by and of, and for themselves, and to do justice; the other was created for and sent to them, and more frequently did injustice, as in the days of old Job, by the multiplication of words without counsel. Mr. Chapman was ever the *friend* of the settler, and in later years when he sought their suffrages they made their friendship tell in his election to Congress.

In 1836 he removed to Dubuque, but in the following year removed back to Burlington and located upon a farm near that embryo city and laid tribute upon the virgin soil of Iowa, as well as Blackstone, his first instructor in the law. Among his associates at the Burlington bar were Grimes, the Starrs, Wood (Old Timber), Rorer (one of his late competitors for Congress), Browning and others, including ourself, then a young limb of the law.

General Geo. W. Jones, of Sinsinawa Mound, was the delegate in Congress from Wisconsin and resided east of the river. In 1838 he had Iowa set apart as an actual and independent territory, and Gov. Robert Lucas was appointed its first governor. He issued his proclamation ordering an election for delegate to Congress to be held on August —, of that year.

T. S. Wilson, of Dubuque, had been nominated by several northern counties, but receiving about that time the appointment, unsolicited and unknown to himself till made, of Judge of the Supreme Court, he declined, and Peter Hill Engle, a ripe scholar and good lawyer, and Speaker of the House of Representatives of Wisconsin, in 1837, became the candidate of the northern settlers. In the south were the subject of our sketch; David Rorer, long the Nestor of the Iowa bar, of Burlington; Wm. Henry, or "Hank" Wallace, as he was familiarly called, of Mt. Pleasant: in all four candidates, each running independent and for himself. All were good speakers and stumped the territory, then sparsely settled, taking turn about in speaking first. Upon one of these occasions when it was Mr. Rorer's turn to speak first, he having noticed that Mr. Chapman's speech seemed to take pretty well, by agreement among his comrades, save the victim, delivered Chapman's speech. This he did so well that Mr. Chapman "acknowledged the corn" and complimented him upon his conversion to his, Chapman's, views—but the boys had a good joke on him and all enjoyed the fun. No national topics or political views were introduced, the discussion we well remember partook of matters relating to the territory, its wants and needs. None of them ever then dreamed what a great state the infant territory would become within the brief period of their lives.

It may prove an item of interest and a contribution to history to publish, as I do from the diary I kept in those days, the result of that, our first Iowa election. At that election we cast our first vote, voting at a little town called Charleston, now Sabula, being on our way to Dubuque, when Captain Throckmorton, of the old Knickerbocker, stopped that his passengers might exercise the right of suffrage in a new land.

*Result (official), of the first Election for Delegate to Congress
from Iowa, held August —, 1838:*

VOTES FOR DELEGATES TO CONGRESS.

Territory of Iowa. Counties.	Chapman	Engle	Wallace	Rorer.	Total Vote	Popula- tion, 1839.
Cedar,	29	51	13	12	105	557
Clayton,	12	45	—	3	60	274
Clinton, voted with Scott, .						445
Des Moines,	389	74	113	278	854	4605
Dubuque,	156	221	—	4	381	2381
Henry,	166	95	272	8	541	3058
Jackson,	20	195	—	21	236	881
Johnson,	15	12	—	5	32	237
Jones,	—	28	—	—	28	241
Lee,	34	195	229	127	585	2839
Linn,	—	27	2	—	29	205
Louisa,	121	5	22	55	203	1180
Muscatine,	140	69	14	5	228	1247
Scott,	84	345	—	50	479	1252
Slaughter (Washington), . .	25	1	—	1	27	283
Van Buren,	299	91	248	46	684	3174
Majority,	1490 36	1454	913	615	4472	22859

Clinton county was not organized but attached to Scott for judicial and so for election purposes. It will be seen that at that early day Des Moines, Van Buren and Henry (the latter two being *interior* counties), cast larger votes than did Dubuque, and that the bulk of population was *south* of the Iowa river, or 15,131 south to 7,728 north; two to one.

Attached to Clayton county was the "precinct of St. Peters," around Ft. Snelling, and for the return of that *voting seat*, as also of Johnson county, the Governor delayed the count some days.

It was thought for some days that Mr. Chapman was, with Messrs. Rorer and Wallace, defeated, and that Mr. Engle, of Dubuque, was the successful contestant. And but for

an unlucky accident, his almost fatal baptism in the Maquoketa from which he was rescued by an Indian, giving rise to the belief that he had been drowned, it was believed he would have succeeded. Acting upon this doubt, Mr. Chapman retired to his corn-field, near Burlington. Later returns, however, proved that Mr. Chapman was elected, and by order of Governor Lucas we prepared the certificate of his election, upon which he started with little notice or preparation for the seat of his labors at Washington.

Of his competitors, Mr. Engle soon after removed to St. Louis, was elected Judge of one of its courts, served honorably and soon after deceased.

Mr. Rorer never again became a candidate for a prominent office, but devoted his time and talents to his profession which he adorned, till his decease, a few years ago.

Mr. Wallace became Speaker of the first House of Representatives, was a Whig, and defeated later by Gen. Dodge for Congress, removed to Washington and later to Idaho, and represented both of these territories as delegate in Congress, and died several years ago, we believe, in Idaho.

The congressional career of the subject of this sketch, while brief was not an uneventful one in its influences upon the growth and interests of the young territory of which he was the first representative. And as it has become the rule and not the exception of writers of a later day, who like the "Egyptian king, knew not Joseph," to ascribe all wise legislation of the past to the public men of a much later period, we will specify some of the more prominent subjects successfully carried through those sessions through his instrumentality. It should be borne in mind that in those days Iowa had no able co-adjutors in the Senate through whose powerful aid the measures of their associate representative were pushed through the Congress and enacted into laws.

Mr. Chapman secured an appropriation for the opening of a military road from Dubuque, through Iowa City, to the southern boundary of the territory. For years, as we well

know (having often travelled over it), this was the great highway through the then interior of Iowa. Another from Burlington west, and also one from the same town (then the Capital of Iowa), east to "De Hagney," a place probably not now designated upon the maps of the country. It was a point on the Illinois' side, opposite and upon the bluff. The purpose of this was to construct a road across "the Mississippi bottom," a wide and low stretch of land otherwise impassable during much of the season. To accomplish this result, so desirable to the chief city of the territory, Mr. C. had to resort to a little "strategy." He did not state in the bill that De Hagney was in Illinois, because President Van Buren, a disciple of the Jackson school of presidents, was opposed to Congress appropriating public moneys for "internal improvements" in the states, nor did he discover the fact until after he had signed the bill, and so Burlington was brought into communication with the outside world.

In the original act creating the territory of Iowa, the northern boundary of Missouri was made the southern boundary of Iowa, and thereon "hangs a tale" which played an important part in what at one period promised to become the tragedy in our history, but which happily ended only in a comedy out of which wise counsel gave us a safe deliverance.

As this subject has been partially presented in a previous number of the RECORD, where the report of the United States Commissioner is published — a valuable document of reference and which we hope to see supplemented by others bearing upon the same subject, our references thereto will be brief.

The "boundary war" constitutes an interesting and important chapter in our history, and the chief hero in that bloodless contest has gone to the grave "unhonored, unwept and unsung," while to his efforts, successful in the end, Iowa owes a debt of gratitude it were better to pay "late than never." In a letter of our first representative now before me, in the true spirit of honest manhood, Mr. Chapman says, "that the prompt action of Gov. Lucas in defending the

possession of Iowa to the disputed tract, and her right thereto, had much to do in bringing about the success of the new state in the final result;" words fitly spoken.

Had Missouri succeeded in gaining possession of the disputed tract of territory in Lee and the counties west bordering upon her northern boundary, Congress having the power to confirm it, would most likely have done so to avoid a collision with a sovereign state and so deprived Iowa of a most important and valuable tract now constituting the fairest portion of our domain. "But the prompt and noble action of Gov. Lucas (says Mr. Chapman, than whom none knows better the history of that period), prevented the question from assuming that shape." By proper legislation the territory was enabled to arrange an "agreed case" for submission to the Supreme Court of the United States, which at a later period confirmed the position of Iowa, and the copy of the original decree, signed by Chief Justice Taney, in his own hand, under the seal of said court, has recently been found among the papers of the late Ansel Briggs, Iowa's first State Governor, and deposited in the archives of the Historical Society—a valuable relic of the past.

When the question came before Congress, as it did, it was referred to the "Committee on Territories," of which Hon. Garrett Davis (of Kentucky, if our memory is correct), was chairman. Missouri was ably represented by a number of influential members of Congress and two of the ablest Senators (Benton and Linn), of that period, while Iowa had none save her one representative and an untried man to urge her rights and defend her cause.

It is, however, due here to state that through the influence of Gov. Lucas (an Ohio man), the representatives of that great state, then recently victors in the boundary contest with Michigan, in which also Lucas was the chief figure, rendered able assistance.

Mr. Chapman thoroughly investigated the subject and was enabled to present such a view thereof to the committee, that

they unanimously reported in favor of the position assumed by Iowa, that the "Des Moines Rapids" meant the rapids in the Mississippi river, and not those in the river Des Moines, upon which the merits of the case hung.

Propositions were made to Mr. Chapman, that if he would accede to the views of the Missouri delegation he might rely upon the early admission of Iowa as a state with any boundary her people might desire.

To these blandishing allurements, however, he did not accede, and at a later day helped to fight through a bill giving to Iowa the boundary she asked, and not that proposed by Congress.

Mr. Chapman introduced into Congress, we believe, the first "præemption" bill, so very important in its results to the pioneer settlers of Iowa. It was sneered at and snubbed when first presented, and the settlers who laid the foundation so broad and deep of Iowa's greatness called in derision "squatters." Yet, in less than four years, President Van Buren recommended legislation in their behalf, and the "God-like Daniel" Webster having visited the west and learned the necessity of such a measure, lent to it his powerful aid, and the bill, or one quite similar, became the law of the land.

But the measure in which Mr. Chapman took the deepest interest, and to which in his old age he looks back with the greediest pleasure, is his proposition, which was enacted into a law, giving to Iowa "the five hundred acre grant" for "school purposes." Upon this broad platform the "school system of Iowa," originating in *territorial* days, was created, and not as some ignorant and false claimants would have our good people believe in "these later days." Honor to whom honor is due, for if there be "honor among thieves," surely there should be among the greater men who try to make their toga out of new cloth.

We have lived too long in Iowa (since before our majority), have seen too much of its growth, and have had too much connection with its early and later history to sit idly by and

have worse than "old women's tales" recorded as veritable facts upon our historic page.

In the year 1843, Mr. Chapman removed to the "Agency," now Agency City, then an Indian village and the residence of Keokuk, the head chief of the Sac and Fox Indians, in Wapello county. From that county he was elected a delegate to the Constitutional (first) Convention, held at Iowa City, in October, 1844. He was named as Chairman of the Committee "on Boundaries," probably from his participation in the "territorial" boundary controversy of a few years earlier date. Mr. Chapman reported and the convention accepted the present boundary of the state. It should be better known to the present generations of new settlers of twenty or twenty-five rather than of forty-five or fifty years, however, that Congress refused to approve of that line on the west and north, and proposed a line through the Racoon forks of the Des Moines, or thereabout, and extending to near the mouth of the St. Peters, now the Minnesota river. This change in the boundary the people of the territory rejected through the influence of Messrs. Mills, Eastman, Wood (Old Timber — still living an octogenarian, at Steamboat Rock, Hardin Co.), and the writer of this sketch, who stumped the first and second districts in opposition thereto. In that convention Mr. Chapman proposed to advocate the right of Iowa to "*concurrent jurisdiction*" over the waters of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, which (reversing the famous motto of Gen. Eastman), like the affections of her people, flow to a perpetual union.

In that convention Mr. Chapman originated the movement which resulted in securing the transfer of "the 500,000 acres of public lands given by Congress for improvements," to school purposes, which was subsequently approved by Congress — and has since been applied to each new state admitted into the union.

Another measure he originated — of doubtful policy to our view, however — and carried, viz: the election of Judges by

the people. The prostitution of the bench to the behest of a party in the thrusting aside of Judge Day, one of the purest and best Judges who ever presided over our courts, because he honestly differed (and dared discharge his duty), from a faction of the dominant party, is conclusive of the mistaken judgment of those who made this innovation upon a long and well established usage in government, which removed the Judges of our courts from the debasing influence of politics.

It was the impression at the time, of the mover at least, that this was "the first dawning of an attempt" to please the "dear people," but if our knowledge is not at fault, *this*, as well as some other unwise movements, originated in Mississippi.

While in Congress, Mr. Chapman had heard much said of OREGON, which, as the then El Dorado of the west, was already attracting much attention. These statements made an impression upon his mind which he did not forget, but had them confirmed by the large exodus of our people from Des Moines, Muscatine and other counties, in 1843, when many of the pioneers of Iowa crossed the plains to become, in time, pioneer settlers in Oregon. His wife fully concurring in his views, he with others provided themselves with ox-teams, and after seven, weary months of slow journeys, on the 13th of November, 1847, they reached the land where the Oregon (Columbia of to-day), rolls its flood to the distant ocean.

Had we not already so lengthened this sketch, we could add many exciting and interesting incidents of "jottings by the way" which befell our friend and his company. From being the leader of men he found himself the driver of oxen from the Mississippi to the Columbia — streams emptying in opposite oceans.

In the fall of 1848, he with others packed across the mountains to California and worked awhile in the mines, then being first heralded to the world as rich in this world's lucre. While in San Francisco he met General Lane, the newly appointed Governor of Oregon, who insisted that Mr. Chap-

man should return and aid him in administering the government of the new territory. This he did, and was elected to the Legislature.

In December, 1849, he made a personal inspection of the country bordering the Columbia and the Willamette, its principal tributary in the great limits of Oregon. The purpose of this exploration was to find the site which, in their judgment, would become the *metropolis* of that great extent of country north of the Golden State. The points regarded as most desirable were that the proposed town site should have ready access to the ocean and still be near to the agricultural region of the great garden of the northwest, the Willamette valley. This they found near the junction of the two rivers, in a little village of half a dozen houses and two roads parallel to the river (Willamette). The town was a claim of 640 acres and held by two persons, from whom Mr. Chapman purchased a one-third interest.

"Alas for the rarity
Of Christian charity."

That we must record the fact—an almost universal fact, in like cases—that the man who once owned the third of Portland, Oregon, should in his old age find himself a poor—but thanks to Providence and early training—honest man.

Though he made nothing from the venture, the country made much in the growth of—

"That same young city, round whose virgin zone
The rivers like two mighty arms were thrown,
Marked by the smoke of evening fires alone,"

as a third of a century later we saw as we steamed from the ocean to its long wharves, which—

"Lay in the distance, lovely even then,
With its fair women and its stately men."

The selection fully justified the wisdom and judgment of the pioneer, but it required time and money to develop the embryo city. Under what was called the "Donation Law," the joint proprietors divided their interests and Mr. Chapman made large *donations* to "the public," for court

house, park and other purposes. They purchased a steamer to trade with San Francisco—the beginning of the great “Oregon Line of Steamers.” They also purchased the “*Oregonian*” material, started a paper, and a man to circulate it down the valley, and so the money went faster than town lots or the growth of the city. But in the end the paper became the leading paper of the city, and the city the leading city of the northwest coast, but too late to enrich the proprietors.

In 1885, occurred the “Rogue Bill” war, in which Col. Chapman commanded the southern battallion and served to the close of the war, a period of seven months.

In 1858, President Buchanan appointed him Surveyor General, which office he held till President Lincoln suspended him, in 1861.

Mr. Chapman had now (in 1861), seen Oregon, as before he had seen Iowa, fairly in the line of rapid growth and development, and we must omit, for want of room, much of interest to the people of Oregon, among whom he still lives, an honored citizen.

During all the years we have traced his career he clung, more or less, closely to his profession, the law. While a resident of Dubuque, he was a partner of the Hon. Stephen Hempstead, afterwards (1850), Governor of Iowa. Later, when he had returned to Burlington, the late Senator and Governor (1854), Grimes was his partner, and until Mr. Chapman was elected to Congress, in 1838, when Mr. Henry W. Starr took his place in the firm.

When going to Washington (1838), as delegate he travelled by wagon from Burlington to St. Louis, and all the way from St. Louis to within forty miles of Baltimore by wagons and stages. The farthest west the railroad reached was Frederick, Md. And when he removed to Oregon, there was not a railroad west of the Allegheny mountains.

Few men of those early days have done more or exerted a wider or deeper influence upon the times and people, and the states of Iowa and Oregon, than has the Hon. Wm. W.

Chapman, first delegate to Congress and one of Oregon's earliest pioneers.

And lo! the fulness of the time has come,
And over all the western home,
From sea to sea the flower of freedom blooms.

A broad contrast between the present and the past; between the lands he helped to open to settlement and his old Virginia home.

The early settlers are fast passing away, and while we, one of them, delight to recall their memories and dwell upon their virtues, also seek to place upon the *historic record*, some few facts, that —

“When over the roofs of the pioneers
Is gathered the moss of a hundred years,”

The future historians of Iowa may have some *data* whereby to write our annals. Many of —

“The fathers to their graves have gone,
Their strife is past — their triumph won.”

And while a few, very few, still remain, much of their early history is a “sealed book” to most of even our public men of these “later days.” To unseal a few of the pages of that book has been our aim and object in this sketch of one whose services are deserving of a better recognition.

“Such was our friend — formed on the good, old plan,
A true and brave, and downright honest man.
He blew no trumpet in the market place,
Nor in the church, with hypocritic face,
Supplied with cant, the look of Christian grace;
Loathing pretense, he did with cheerful will
What others talked of while their hands were still;
And while “Lord! Lord!” the pious tyrants cried,
Who, in the poor, their Master crucified,
His daily prayer, far better understood
In acts than words, was simply — DOING GOOD.”

Most of this article having been written and the proof read when absent from home, I find my memory at fault and an error made, which is here corrected.

It was *Benjamin F.*, and not his younger brother, “Wil-

liam H.," who was a candidate for delegate to Congress, in 1838, although the latter received some votes.

The election was not held in "August," but the *tenth of September*.
T. S. P.

A HEROINE OF THE REVOLUTION:
NANCY ANN HUNTER,

GRANDMOTHER OF THE HONORABLE A. C. DODGE.



HE "Scotch Irish" immigration to America of the first half of the eighteenth century, has furnished many strong men to the nation. Prominent among them in the State of Iowa, were Governor Grimes, who was descended from that which settled in New Hampshire, and the Honorable A. C. Dodge, who was descended on his paternal grandmother's side, from that which settled in Pennsylvania.

"It looks," said the provincial Secretary of Pennsylvania, on one occasion, "as if Ireland is to send all her inhabitants. Last week not less than six ships arrived." Many of the immigrants took up lands in the Cumberland valley, about Carlisle. They are described as a "Christian people" of the "better sort." Prominent among them were families of Calhoun, Dickey, Hunter. Of the latter family was Joseph Hunter; Molly Homes was his wife. They had eight children; Nancy Ann was the youngest; she was born at Carlisle.

About 1769, the family removed to the "back country," and bought a large body of land from an Indian chief named Catfish (Tin-gooc-qua), of the Kuskukee tribe, which occupied the hunting grounds between the Allegheny mountains and the Ohio river. The land was situated where the town of Washington, Washington county, now stands, twenty-five miles southwest of Pittsburg. It was known as Catfish Camp. Lying on one of the main routes to the west, it was a rendezvous for adventurers, traders and military expeditions.

Two sons of the family, James and Joseph, Jr., served in the Revolutionary army, the former losing his life.

Failing in business, Joseph Hunter made over his Catfish Camp land "to his Philadelphia merchant," and removed with his family to Kentucky. The capture of Kaskaskia and Vincennes had given a powerful stimulus to western emigration. Mr. Hunter fell in with the tide of hardy adventurers. Zealous for his country, he was persuaded by General George Rogers Clark to leave the Bear Grass settlement, near Louisville, in the spring of 1780, and join an expedition to establish a fort and a settlement upon the banks of the Mississippi, a few miles below the mouth of the Ohio. It was in pursuance of the policy of Thomas Jefferson, then Governor of Virginia, who deemed it a matter of vital moment to maintain a watch at that point and vindicate the authority of the Commonwealth upon her farthest border. It was the object of the settlement, which was called Clark's Colony, to raise supplies for the garrison and give strength and support to the post.

The adventure, however miscarried. The Chickasaw Indians, who claimed the country, and the neighboring Cherokees, proved hostile and treacherous. A stockade was built, but the cultivation of the land was hazardous, from assaults of the savages, either in stealthy attacks or with overwhelming numbers. Much of the time the fort was the only place of safety. From the difficulty of procuring supplies, the garrison and settlement were sometimes reduced to the verge of starvation. At one time, pumpkins with the blossom yet on them afforded their principal food. Many were sick with ague and fever. On the opposite side of the Mississippi, then Spanish territory, was a favorite resort of buffaloes upon a beautiful prairie twelve miles distant. Joseph Hunter, Jr., with other daring scouts, ventured over there, eluding the Indians, and returned with pack-loads of buffalo meat upon their backs. In the course of the summer (1780), John Dodge brought down some supplies from Kaskaskia.

He was a native of Connecticut, and before the Revolution had been an Indian trader at Sandusky; few men were better acquainted with the Indians. Being in sympathy with the Revolution, he was taken prisoner as a "suspect" by the British, and after a long and cruel captivity at Detroit, was sent in irons to Quebec, whence he managed to escape within the American lines. Governor Jefferson had taken him into his confidence and appointed him an Indian agent, in which capacity he was now employed in efforts to sustain this post, under instructions received from Col. John Todd, at the Falls of the Ohio. In a communication to his Excellency, recently published among the State papers of Virginia, he reported that the few goods he had left after supplying the troops must go for the purchase of provisions to keep the settlement from breaking up, and that without further relief the post must be evacuated. He employed some friendly Kaskaskias to hunt; but the supply from that source proved very precarious.

On one occasion, when the savages that had beleaguered the settlement seemed to have gone away and it looked safe and quiet all around, a favorite cow was permitted, with her calf, to stroll outside the gate. But shortly, Indians were seen prowling among the thickets. In this emergency, as the men were parleying what to do, hesitating to expose themselves, Nancy Ann Hunter ran out into the open space, and taking up the calf brought it within the enclosure, the cow following, while the arrows of the savages whistled by and cut her clothing, herself unharmed. The next year (June 8, 1781), the position was abandoned.

The Hunter family returned, some of them to the neighborhood of Louisville; others went to Kaskaskia. Meanwhile Israel, a son of John Dodge, married Miss Hunter.

Israel Dodge was born in Connecticut, September 3, 1760. His mother was Lydia Rogers. Inheriting his father's spirit of adventure and patriotism, he joined the Revolutionary army, and served as second lieutenant at the battle of Brandy-

wine, September 11, 1777. In a hand to hand fight, knocking off the bayonet of his assailant with his sword, he received a wound in the chest. It was on the same field where Lafayette began his military career at the age of twenty, and was shot through the leg. Joining in the western emigration of the period, Israel Dodge fell in with the Hunter family. In the record book of Col. John Todd, county lieutenant of Illinois, by appointment of Governor Patrick Henry, which is in possession of the Chicago Historical Society, the name of Israel Dodge appears as acting under the military authority of his father, John Dodge, at Kaskaskia, under date of April 29, 1782. In the fall of that year, while upon a journey from this place to her parents in Kentucky, Mrs. Israel Dodge stopped over for rest and refreshment at "Post Vincennes," where Henry Dodge was born, October 12, 1782, under the hospitable roof of Moses and Ann Henry; the first American child born in what now constitutes the state of Indiana. The earlier white inhabitants were Canadian French.

Moses Henry was of the Henry family of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, which still retains its reputation of more than a century for the manufacture of arms. He was at Detroit at the time of John Dodge's captivity. After Vincennes came under the American flag, in July, 1778, he was one of the little force left in charge of that post, which capitulated to the British under Hamilton, the "Hair-Buyer," in the following December. And he was present at the recapture of the post by General Clark, February 24, 1779. He was now acting as gunsmith for the Indians.

A few days after the birth of the child, a Piankeshaw chief came in, and said that it could not be allowed to live in their country, and he would dash out its brains. The mother plead for the life of her first born. Moses Henry explained that it was the "papoose" of a friend of his, whose "squaw" was sojourning in his house — that the child was born out of due time while the young mother was on her way to her people, and that they would soon go on their journey. These

expostulations prevailed, the chief at the same time remarking, "nits make lice; this little nit may grow to be a big louse and bite us;" a prophecy which came true. In gratitude to her benefactor, Mrs. Dodge gave his full name to the child, which he retained until he was grown, when he adopted the single name, Henry.

Subsequently, the family established their home at Spring Station, near Louisville; afterwards at Bardstown.

Kentucky was then "the dark and bloody ground." The savages waged a merciless warfare upon the settlements. A block-house, built of logs, surrounded by a palisade or picket-work, was the chief protection against sudden attacks. Every dwelling was a fortress. Every man carried arms. The mother and a sister of our heroine were killed and scalped by the Indians, upon a Sunday evening in May, while viewing their flax patch; a brother at the same time barely escaped by his fleetness on foot, his shirt being powder-burnt from their guns. Subsequently, while at work in the fence row of the same field, he was killed by the Indians. Then a young child, Henry Dodge was taken captive by the Indians, but returned unharmed. Five of his uncles on the paternal and maternal sides fell under the Indian hatchet. It was among the incidents of his earliest recollection to have seen the dead and bleeding body of one of those uncles borne in the arms of another on horseback to the stockade in which they lived.

At Bardstown, Israel Dodge built the first stone house, which was used as a tavern. Here his second child was born, named Nancy for her mother. She became the wife of Joseph Coon, of Cincinnati, and, after his death, of the Rev. John Sefton, of St. Louis. The venerable Mrs. Rebecca W. Siré, of St. Louis, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sefton.

Henry Dodge received the rudiments of education in a log school house at Bardstown. Among his schoolmates were Felix Grundy, John Pope, John Rowan, who with himself came to honor in the public service.

Israel Dodge was a man of restless enterprise, eager for

the chances that fortune threw in his way. About 1790, he left his family and removed to upper Louisiana, attracted by the liberal policy of Spain in offering lands to settlers. He located at New Bourbon, just below St. Genevieve.

When a lad of fourteen, passing through a Kentucky village, Henry Dodge saw a brawny savage bending over the prostrate form of a woman with one hand in her tresses, the other brandishing a butcher knife, as if to take her scalp. As she screamed for help he seized a stone and felled the Indian to the ground, apparently dead. He at once informed his people of what he had done. His mother, apprehending that the Indians would seek revenge, told him that he must flee for his life. He spent the night in a graveyard, the next day joined a company of pioneers going west, and reached St. Genevieve in safety.

Meanwhile his mother had married again. Her second husband was Asael Linn, son of the brave William Linn, who performed an adventurous trip to New Orleans at the opening of the Revolutionary war and brought up a supply of gunpowder for the defence of the frontier; afterwards served with Col. Clark at the capture of Kaskaskia, in 1778, and lost his life in a conflict with Indians, near Louisville, in 1781. When a boy of twelve, Asael was carried off a captive with three other lads by Shawnee Indians, and escaped by killing or maiming two old Indians who had been left as their guard while the young Indians of the band were gone away on a hunt. The children of Mr. and Mrs. Asael Linn were Mary Ann, born Nov. 24, 1793, and Lewis Fields, born Nov. 5, 1795. They were early deprived of both their parents, and in the vicissitudes of after years clung to their half-brother, Henry Dodge, as their counsellor and guide, having joined him at St. Genevieve. Their mother proves to have been the only woman in the land to whose name attaches the distinction of having two of her sons become senators of the United States; Lewis F. Linn having been senator from Missouri, 1833-1843; Henry Dodge, senator from Wisconsin,

1848-1857. Her grandson, Augustus C. Dodge, was a senator from Iowa, 1848-1855, at the same time that his father was a senator from Wisconsin; the only instance in American history of a father and son sitting together as senators in Congress. At one period, 1841-1843, all three of these descendants of Nancy Ann Hunter sat together in the capitol; Henry Dodge as delegate from the territory of Wisconsin, A. C. Dodge as delegate from the territory of Iowa, and L. F. Linn, senator from Missouri. Their lives and public services were honorably connected with the settlement of the west and the growth of the nation, and belong to the history of the country. They were men with force of character, of scrupulous integrity, models of private virtue. Lewis F. Linn was honored as the "Model Senator." Such was his devotion to the interest of the people of Iowa Territory, that he was called the "Iowa Senator." To him more than to any other public man of his day the settlement of Oregon by American emigration is due. One of the counties of Iowa perpetuates his name. Henry Dodge was governor of the original Territory of Wisconsin, 1836-1838, which included what is now the State of Iowa, in common with the whole country north of the States of Illinois and Missouri lying between Lake Michigan and the Missouri river to the British line. His son, A. C. Dodge, was born at St. Genevieve, January 12, 1812, then Louisiana Territory. He was the first person born west of the Mississippi river to become a senator of the United States. These three senators were sprung of the "heroic blood which Nancy Ann Hunter had in her veins," as Senator Benton said of her in the eloquent eulogium which he pronounced in the senate upon Senator Linn, December 12, 1843.

[In preparing this paper, I am indebted to Lyman C. Draper, L.L.D., the accomplished secretary of the Wisconsin Historical Society, for valuable information, and for the use of a manuscript letter of Abraham Hunter, son of Joseph Hunter, Jr.]

Burlington.

WILLIAM SALTER.

HISTORICAL CORRECTION.



AS THE "Census of Iowa," of 1885, page 400, repeats an error in relation to the boundaries of the Louisiana purchase of 1802, that appeared in the "Census" of 1867, page 147, it seems proper to enter a correction, that the error may be avoided in any further publication issued by the State.

The error is in the statement that the Louisiana purchase included "all that part of our national possessions west of the Mississippi river, excepting Texas and the territory since obtained from Mexico and from Russia."

The facts are that the summit of the Rocky Mountains was the western boundary of the "Purchase." The title of the United States to Oregon rests on an earlier transaction, the discovery of the Columbia river by Captain Robert Gray, of the ship "Columbia," of Boston, May 7, 1792. Marbois, the French plenipotentiary who negotiated the cession, says, in his history of Louisiana: "The first article of the treaty meant to convey nothing beyond the sources of the Missouri. The shores of the western ocean were certainly not included in the cession."

A clear and full explanation of this matter is given in the *Wisconsin Journal of Education*, May, 1880, and in the *Pacific School Journal*, July, 1884, by Albert Salisbury, of the Normal School, Whitewater, Wisconsin. See, also, *Bryant's Popular History of United States*, Vol. IV, page 146.

W. S.

THE IOWA AND MISSOURI BOUNDARY LINE.

SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

DECEMBER TERM, 1848.

THE STATE OF MISSOURI	}	ORIGINAL BILL.
VS.		
THE STATE OF IOWA.		
<i>and</i>		
THE STATE OF IOWA	}	CROSS BILL.
VS.		
THE STATE OF MISSOURI.		

DECREE.



ON this thirteenth day of February, A. D. eighteen hundred and forty-nine, the cause of the State of Missouri against the State of Iowa, on an original bill, and also on a cross bill of the State of Iowa against the State of Missouri, constituting part of said cause, came on to be heard before the honorable, the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, in open court, all of the judges of said court being present. And said cause was heard on the original bill and the answer thereto, and the replication to said answer; and also on said cross bill and the answer thereto, and the replication to said answer, and on the proofs in said cause, consisting of depositions, documents, and historical evidences, when it appeared to the court that, in the year 1816, the United States caused to be run and marked two lines, as part of a boundary, between the United States and the great and little Osage nations of Indians, in execution of a treaty made with said Osages in 1808; the first line of the two beginning on the eastern bank of the Missouri river, opposite the middle of the mouth of the Kansas river, and extending north one hundred miles, where a corner was made by John C. Sullivan, the surveyor and commissioner, acting on behalf of the United States and the Osage nations;

and that from said corner a second line was then run and marked by said surveyor, under said authority, which was intended to be run due east, on a parallel of latitude, but which line, by mistake, varied about two and one-half degrees towards the north of a due east and west line. And it further appeared that the first named line is the one to which the descriptive call in the constitution of the state of Missouri refers, as the Indian boundary line, and to which the western boundary of said state was to correspond; and it also appeared that said two lines had, at all times since Missouri came into the union as a state, been recognized by the United States as the true western and northern boundaries of the state of Missouri, as called for in her constitution; and that the state of Missouri had also recognized these lines as a part of her boundary for the first ten years of her existence, if not more; but that, in the year 1837, she caused another line to be run and marked as her northern boundary, from the river Des Moines due west to the Missouri river, lying about ten miles north of said line run by Sullivan in 1816, which line of 1837 embraced part of a territory then governed by the United States, and which was inhabited by citizens of the United States, and which territory continued to be so governed by the United States until the 29th day of December, 1846, when the jurisdiction over the same was conferred upon the state of Iowa. It further appeared that the state of Missouri claims to exercise jurisdiction up to said line as run and marked in the year 1837, on an assumption that the descriptive call in her constitution for a parallel of latitude, "*passing through the rapids of the river Des Moines,*" was gratified by a rapid found in said river at a place known as the Great Bend, and from which said line was begun and extended west. And this court finds that there is no such rapid in the river Des Moines as that called for in the constitution of the state of Missouri, and that she was not justified in causing the line run and marked in 1837, to be extended as her northern boundary.

And the court further finds that the state of Iowa is

estopped from setting up claim to a line south of the old Indian boundary, known as Sullivan's line, as said state, by her cross bill, assumes to do, because her predecessor, the United States, by many acts, and by uniform assumptions, up to the time when Iowa was created, in December, 1846, recognized and adopted Sullivan's line as the proper northern boundary of the state of Missouri, and that the state of Iowa is bound by such recognition and adoption.

And it further appeared that that portion of territory lying west of Sullivan's first line, and between the same and the Missouri river, was added to the state of Missouri by force of an act of congress of June 7th, 1836, which took effect by the president's proclamation of March 28th, 1837, and that a line prolonged due west from Sullivan's northwest corner, on a parallel of latitude, to the middle of the Missouri river, is the true northern boundary of the state of Missouri on this part of the controverted boundary.

And this court doth therefore see proper to decree, and doth accordingly order, adjudge, and decree, that the true and proper northern boundary line of the state of Missouri, and the true southern boundary of the state of Iowa, is the line run and marked in 1816 by John C. Sullivan, as the Indian boundary, from the northwest corner, made by said Sullivan, extending eastwardly, as he run and marked the said line, to the middle of the Des Moines river; and that a line run due west from said northwest corner to the middle of the Missouri river, is the proper dividing line between said states west of the aforesaid corner, and that the states of Missouri and Iowa, are bound to conform their jurisdiction up to said line on their respective sides thereof, from the river Des Moines to the river Missouri.

And it is further adjudged and decreed that the state of Missouri be, and she is, hereby perpetually enjoined and restrained from exercising jurisdiction north of the boundary aforesaid dividing the states; and that the state of Iowa be, and she hereby is, also perpetually enjoined and restrained

from exercising jurisdiction south of the dividing boundary, established by this decree.

And it is further ordered that Joseph C. Brown, of the state of Missouri, and Henry B. Hendershot, of the state of Iowa, be, and they are, hereby appointed commissioners to find and re-mark the line run by said Sullivan in 1816, extending eastwardly from said northwest corner to the Des Moines river, and, especially, to find and establish said northwest corner, and to mark the same as hereinafter directed, and also to run a line due west, on a parallel of latitude, from said corner, when found, to the Missouri river, and to mark the same as hereinafter directed.

And said commissioners are hereby commanded to plant at said northwest corner a cast iron pillar, four feet six inches long, and squaring twelve inches at its base and eight inches at its top; such pillar to be marked with the word "*Missouri*" on its south side, and "*Iowa*" on the north, and "*State Line*" on the east side; which marks shall be strongly cast into the iron. And a similar pillar shall be by them planted in the line near the bank of the Des Moines river, with the mark of "*State Line*" facing the west; and also a similar one, near the east bank of the Missouri river, shall be planted by the said commissioners in the said line, the mark of "*State Line*" facing the east.

And it is further ordered that pillars or posts of stone or of cast-iron shall be planted at every ten miles in the line extending east from the northwest corner aforesaid to the Des Moines river; and also at the end of every ten miles on the due west line extending to the Missouri river from said corner, these latter line-posts to be of such description as the commissioners may adopt, or as the parties to this suit, acting jointly, may direct the commissioners to use, except that said line-posts shall be of stone or iron.

And it is further ordered that a duly certified copy of this decree shall be forwarded to the chief magistrate of the state of Missouri, forthwith, by the clerk of this court; and that a

similar copy shall, in like manner, be forwarded to the chief magistrate of the state of Iowa. And the commissioners of this court, hereby appointed, are directed to correspond with said chief magistrates respectively, through their secretaries of state, requesting the co-operation and assistance of the state authorities in the performance of the duties imposed on said commissioners by this decree. And it is further ordered that the clerk of this court forward to each of the said commissioners a copy hereof, duly authenticated, without delay.

And it is also ordered that said commissioners make report to this court, on or before the first day of January next, of their proceedings in the premises, with a bill of costs and charges annexed.

And it is further ordered that should either of said commissioners die or refuse to act, or be unable to perform the duties required by this decree, the chief justice of this court is hereby authorized and empowered to appoint other commissioners to supply vacancies; and if it be deemed advisable by the chief justice, he may increase the commissioners, by appointment, to more than two; and he is authorized to act on such information in the premises as may be satisfactory to himself.

And should any other contingencies arise in executing this decree, the chief justice, in vacation, is further and generally authorized to make such orders and give such instructions as this court could do when in session. Copies of all orders and instructions, and acts done in the premises, by the chief justice, shall be filed with the clerk of this court, together with the petitions, papers and documents on which they are founded.

And reports of the commissioners, if made in vacation, shall be filed with the clerk also, for safe keeping thereof, until presented in open court, for its action thereon.

And it is further ordered and adjudged that the costs of this suit, including the original bill, cross bill, and the proceedings thereon, and all costs incident to establishing and marking the dividing line, and all other costs and charges of

every description, shall be paid by the states of Iowa and Missouri, equally.

I, William Thomas Carroll, clerk of the Supreme Court of the United States, do hereby certify that the above and preceding eight pages contain a true copy of the decree of said Supreme court, made in the above entitled cases, at December Term, eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix the seal of said court, at the city of Washington, this 12th day of May, A. D. 1849.

[SEAL]

WM. THOS. CARROLL,
Clerk of the Supreme Court, U. S.

SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

In the case of Missouri vs. Iowa, and of Iowa vs. Missouri, in the Supreme Court of the United States.

Having received information of the death of Joseph C. Brown, one of the commissioners appointed by the decree of the Supreme Court in the above mentioned cases, to run and mark the boundary line between the states of Missouri and Iowa, I hereby, pursuant to the duty enjoined upon me by the said decree, appoint Robert W. Wells, of the state of Missouri, a commissioner for the purposes aforesaid, in the place of the said Joseph C. Brown, deceased.

R. B. TANEY,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.
Baltimore, April 6th, 1849.

I, William Thomas Carroll, clerk of the Supreme Court of the United States, hereby certify the above to be a true copy of the order of Mr. Chief Justice Taney, as the same remains on the files of this court.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix the seal of said court at the city of Washington, this 12th day of May, A. D. 1849.

[SEAL]

WM. THOS. CARROLL,
Clerk of the Supreme Court, U. S.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY
OF THE FIRST REGIMENT IOWA CAVALRY VOLUNTEERS.

TO ALL OF OUR OLD COMRADES IN ARMS:



COMRADES:—At a meeting of a number of the ex-members of the First Regiment Iowa Cavalry Volunteers, held at the office of Dr. Charles H. Lothrop, Lyons, Iowa, Jan. 24th, 1885, an Historical Society of the Regiment was duly organized under the name and title of The Historical Society of the First Regiment Iowa Cavalry Volunteers.

The following named members of the old regiment were elected officers:

L. E. Dean, president; J. T. Foster, vice-president; Chas. H. Lothrop, secretary; Isaac Rhodes, Treasurer; J. T. Foster, Isaac Rhodes, A. H. Darwin, B. S. Woodward, L. E. Dean, Chas. H. Lothrop, Ex. Committee.

The object of this society shall be to collect, preserve and perpetuate not only a complete and reliable history of this grand old regimental organization, and its most honorable record during its long and arduous service of nearly five years, with not a single stain to dim its bright escutcheon, but also to collect, preserve and perpetuate the stories and incidents of our camp life—to again build our camp fire, and around its flickering light, reaching far out into the shadowy past, rehearse in vivid remembrance the stories of our joys and sorrows during that eventful period. In the language of our old War Governor, Kirkwood, at our reunion at Davenport, Iowa, tersely expressed, "We know how you fought, but what we want to know is what else you did."

We also regard it a sacred duty to keep a record of and hold in kindly remembrance those of us who have answered the last roll call and have joined the corps of our great commander above. To this end all ex-members of the brave old regiment are hereby constituted members of this society, and

are earnestly requested to "fall in" and perform this duty as promptly and cheerfully as when the bugle rang out its clarion notes of "boots and saddles" in the long ago.

COMRADES—We desire as full and complete information as is possible to give upon the following topics, that it may be compiled and presented at our next reunion. Due credit will be given the authors of the information, etc., furnished.

1st. History or scraps of history as to the regimental organization.

2d. Same as to company organization.

3d. Same as to various engagements, marches, etc., time, place, incidents, etc.

4th. Post office address, town, county and state, of any one or all of the ex-members, as far as is *positively* known.

5th. Deaths which have occurred since muster out of the regiment. Give name, company, date and place of death.

6th. Personal recollections of comrades, etc.

7th. Stories, incidents, jokes, etc., of camp life. Particular care should be taken not to wound the feelings of any of our old comrades; yet, if it is possible to avoid this, "do not spoil a joke for relation's sake."

8th. History of small skirmishes and encounters, personal or otherwise, which were particularly *warm* and *interesting*.

9th. The state of the chicken, ham, provision and whiskey market, etc., during that time.

Address all communications to

DR. CHAS. H. LOTHROP, Secretary,
Lyons, Iowa.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PAST.

BY N. LEVERING, LOS ANGELES, CAL.



LITTLE is known at the present day of the hardships and privations endured by the primitive settlers in a new country, nor can the life of a frontiersman be fully appreciated until one has experienced some of the many hardships, disadvantages and perplexities incident to frontier life. Want often confronts the pioneer with its grim look, and schools him to the most rigid economy. Everything must conform to his limited circumstances, while exposure to biting frosts, pelting storms, scanty food and clothing, toilsome journeys over almost trackless roads, and swelling streams, are but few of the many difficulties incident to frontier life and pioneering the way for civilization. The American pioneer is only happy when he fully realizes these difficulties to a greater or less degree. But when the golden light of civilization dawns upon him, and the shrill voice of the iron horse supercedes that of the shrieking wild tenants of the forest, he shoulders his faithful rifle, followed by his still more faithful wife and ruddy children, and pushes westward beyond the pales of civilization to re-enact former scenes of his life, and open the way for civilization that follows in his track. Though he has accomplished much for the world, pioneered the way for the spread of science, literature and the spread of the gospel, yet how soon he fades away in the memories of those that come after him and begin where he has left off, and carve out roads, build school houses, churches, lovely palaces, adorn and embellish the country and make it an Eden. Those who follow undergo for awhile similar disadvantages and hardships to a greater or less extent.

About the first of May, 1856, the writer, in company with John Barber, left Toledo, Tama county, for Sioux City, in the northwestern part of the state, on a prospecting tour. Much rain had fallen; the roads were exceedingly bad; the streams much swollen. No bridges; no ferry boats; no nothing in

the way of public accommodations. One making a trip at that time such a distance found it necessary to go prepared for every emergency. Anticipating what lay before us, we equipped ourselves with all the necessary requisites for such a trip. A good span of horses and wagon, well covered, bedding, provisions, ropes, chains, tools, etc.; graded roads and bridges were heard of, but seldom seen. During our trip frequent rains kept the roads in a precarious condition, and our progress was very slow. Some days the entire day's travel did not exceed five or six miles, and at night, when we crawled into our wagon to seek a night's rest, we somewhat resembled mud-turtles crawling under their shells, the day having been spent in floundering through sloughs, bottomless roads and swimming streams, as our jaded team and tired limbs fully attested. It was not an unfrequent occurrence to take our dinner on the opposite side of a slough, where we had breakfasted, the time having been spent in crossing or heading the slough. It was not unusual for the wagon to mire down midway in a wide slough when the load would have to be packed out upon our backs through water knee deep; then a rope was attached to the end of the tongue, and the horses on firm ground, the wagon was rolled out and repacked. The oft repetitions of these trials gave room for the reflection that we might turn web-footers and take to water like some aquatic fowls. Dry feet were a rarity. Some days a house was not visible. When one was reached, we were most cordially received and hospitably entertained, a characteristic of frontier life.

Webster City was finally reached. This embryo city was just beginning to assume a business attitude. Two stores, a hotel and blacksmith shop constituted its business houses. There were not, I think, to exceed a dozen houses in the place. It was the business center for some miles around. Its citizens were go-a-head, energetic people, anticipating much for their youthful city in the near future, which they have since fully realized, as it now boasts of its thousands and a large annual

increase of business and population. Our wanderings from Webster City to Ft. Dodge were exceedingly wearisome and monotonous. There were no bridges right where the bridges ought to be. Many miles of travel were necessary to get a short distance. Arriving at Ft. Dodge we found the river considerably swollen from recent rains, and rather unsafe to ford for those unacquainted with the stream. Fortunately for us, we here met Father Tracy, a Catholic priest, with an Irish colony from Dubuque, on their way to St. Johns, Nebraska. They had crossed the river and camped at the ford. On driving up to the ford Father Tracy made his appearance on the opposite bank and shouted to us which way to drive in crossing, that we might avoid deep water and some large boulders. Fearing that we might not follow his directions, he mounted one of his men on a horse and sent him over to pilot us across. Sticks were placed across the top of our wagon box and our goods upon them, in order to keep dry. Our pilot was very careful in leading the way, frequently looking back and giving us a word of caution, while Father Tracy, quite solicitous for our safe arrival, occasionally gave directions and words of encouragement. We were soon on dry land, right side up in a warm-hearted Irish camp, giving Father Tracy a hearty tourniquet shake for his kindness in our behalf. Tents were pitched, fires burning brightly, the ladies were preparing the evening meal, while their liege lords were enjoying their pipes and a social chat, and a score or more of young paddies were making the woods reverberate with their childish sports. The day not yet spent, we took leave of the kind father and his flock and reached the banks of the Lizard river and camped for the night. Our next point was Twin Lakes. One family lived there who kept the stage station. There are two small lakes at this place of nearly the same size, and connected by a small channel of water. Fish appeared to be plenty, and we scooped a good supply out of the channel with our hands as they were passing from one lake to the other. They were

quite an accession to our table, as our stock of provisions was getting low. Twenty miles more and we were in Sac City, the county town of Sac county. About four houses, and big hopes for the future, constituted the city. I am glad to know, at this time, their hopes have been fully realized.

Our meanderings next led us to Ida Grove, in Ida county. Here we found one of the inevitable Smith family and wife, sole occupants of the grove. The exterior of their little cabin bristled with buck horns and coon skins, the interior with skins of wild animals, and other trophies of the chase common to the country. Home-made furniture of the most economical character furnished the room, while real estate scooped from the bosom of mother earth furnished roof and floor. The surroundings had the appearance of the abode of a formidable Nimrod. Night was preparing to unroll her sable curtains, and we halted for needed rest. Our host gave us a cordial invitation to share his cabin with him, which we accepted. When the time for retiring arrived, we were pointed to some clapboards (or shakes) lying on some poles in one corner of the room, and were told to sleep there. We spread our blankets on the rustic bedstead and turned in for the night. Barber having been used to old-fashioned Pennsylvania feather-beds, complained in the night of the boards being hard on bones. Our host, who slept near by, being awake, roared out, "Turn the boards and try the other side." Barber feared the other side might be a fraud, and declined the advice.

"Night, like a wounded snake,
Drew its slow length along."

When gray-eyed morn peeped through the openings in the cabin walls, we had lost all desire for a little more sleep and a little more slumber, but acquired a very ardent propensity for early rising. We were soon up and stretching our aching limbs. Breakfast over, we moved forward toward our place of destination.

On arriving at the west fork of Little Sioux river, we

found it on a high and slopping over, and impassable to ford. We were not prepared for pontooning, but cross over we were determined. Near by was an Indian canoe tied to a tree. We soon held it by right of possession, and the work of crossing commenced. Soon everything but horses and wagon were on the opposite side. Horses were next, and swim over they must. One of them being higher than the other, we concluded to send the smaller one first. A long rope was tied around his neck, the other end carried over in the canoe by Barber. I forced the animal into the water, while Barber pulled on the rope, so as to guide him to good landing. It was a complete success. The same method was used in crossing the larger horse, but not with so much success, for when he attempted to rise on the opposite bank where the first horse had passed out, his forefeet sank in the soft earth so that he was unable to get out of the water. After repeated exertions to get upon shore, he yielded to discouragement and turned upon his side in the water. After a short rest he was given his liberty, when he swam to the shore from whence he came. A brief rest and he was again urged into the water. When about midway the rope became untied. The animal, finding that he had his liberty, started up stream, making slow progress against the strong current, which was very exhausting to him, and we all felt that he must drown, when Ira Price, of Smithland, came up, and at a glance took in the situation. Disrobing, he plunged into the hissing stream, and swimming up to the horse, grasped the halter and swam for the ford, pulling the horse after him. Another effort was made to get him ashore, but with no better success. The horse becoming completely exhausted, turned upon his side as if disposed to make a side issue, and refused any further efforts, as much as to say, "I give it up." I concluded to make one more effort to save him from a watery grave. Taking a long rope, I threw it around my shoulder and plunged into the stream. Swimming up to his side, I secured the rope around his body close to his forelegs, then

climbing out, I hastily harnessed the other horse, and hitching him to the rope, directed Barber to pull on the halter. I started my horse, when, to our surprise, out came the horse onto dry land as slick as Jonah from the whale's belly. He was soon on his feet nipping grass, as if nothing unusual had occurred. The wagon was next to get over. Crossing over we tied our rope to the end of the tongue and the box to the wagon, then rowing back, all hands took hold of the rope and pulled the wagon over to the bank of the stream, when the horses were hitched onto the end of the tongue and drew it out.

Loading up preparatory to a start was now in order. While thus engaged, Thomas Macon, of Oskaloosa, and a Mr. Greer, of Mt. Vernon, Iowa, drove up, on their way home from Sioux City. We assisted them in crossing Macon over safely. Greer, in floating his buggy across, had tied his lines to the end of the tongue. They gave way when the vehicle was in mid stream, and the last seen of the buggy was one corner of the top as it rolled in the turbid water. Mr. Greer was left with horses, trunk and other baggage, and several miles from a house. After some deliberation he requested me to take his baggage to Sioux City and forward it to him by stage, which I did. Greer rode to a settler's house on the Maple that evening. Next morning he returned in search of his buggy, which he found some distance below the ford caught in the top of a tree that projected out into the stream. He got it out, found it but slightly damaged, hitched on and went his way rejoicing.

We arrived next day in Sioux City with team much jaded and ourselves worn out, having fully realized the disadvantages, or some of them at least, incident to pioneer life.

PIONEER LAW-MAKERS.



HE Pioneer Law Makers of Iowa held a re-union at Des Moines last winter, beginning Feb. 24. Hon. Reuben Noble of Clayton County, speaker of the house of the fifth general assembly, presided, and Hon. Chas. Aldrich acted as secretary. The membership consisted of the following list, which also indicates the year and body in which they served. As we copy from the reports made at the time of the session, there may be inaccuracies in the list, due to the hurry of reporting.

TERRITORIAL LEGISLATURE,

- First—1838. Hawkins Taylor, Lee county.
 Second—1839. None present.
 Third—1840. Alfred Hebard, J. M. Lewis, Van Buren.
 Fourth—1841. Alfred Hebard, Des Moines.
 Fifth—1842. J. M. Lewis, Van Buren.
 Sixth—1843. Joseph Bonney, Van Buren.
 Alfred Hebard, Des Moines.
 Mr. Thompson, Henry.
 Seventh—1845. P. B. Bradley, Jackson.
 Samuel Murdock, Clayton.
 Reuben Noble, Clayton.
 Eighth—1845. P. B. Bradley, Jackson.
 Samuel Murdock, Clayton.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

FIRST—1846.

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---|
| P. B. Bradley, Jackson. | S. F. Green, Jackson. |
| Alfred Hebard, Des Moines. | Sylvester G. Watson, Jackson and Jones. |
| Anderson McFarron, Van Buren. | John T. Morton, Henry. |

SECOND—1848.

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| P. B. Bradley, Jackson. | P. M. Cassaday, Polk. |
| Geo. W. Wright, Van Buren. | Isaac W. Griffith, Lee. |
| A. H. McCrary, Van Buren. | |

THIRD—1850.

- | | |
|---------------------------|-----------------------------|
| P. M. Cassady, Polk. | H. B. Hendershott, Wapello. |
| S. T. Morton, Henry. | G. O. W. Wright, Van Buren. |
| P. B. Bradley, Jackson. | C. G. Dibble, Van Buren. |
| A. K. Eaton, Delaware. | Smith Hamill, Lee. |
| A. H. McCrary, Van Buren. | R. P. Wilson, Lee. |

FOURTH—1852.

H. B. Hendershott, Wapello.	George Schroner, Van Buren.
P. Gad Bryan, Warren.	Justus Clark, Des Moines.
H. H. Eaton, Delaware.	J. C. Gronson, Dallas.
G. T. Clark, Jackson.	H. B. Mitchell, Jefferson.
Anderson McFarron, Van Buren.	W. J. Roper, Jefferson.

FIFTH—1854.

H. G. Cleaver, Louisa.	A. C. Fulton, Scott.
J. C. Jordan, Polk.	A. H. McCrary, Van Buren.
George Schrammey, Van Buren.	P. Gad Bryan, Warren.
Samuel Bayless, Lee.	Green T. Clark, Union.
W. L. Hall, Dubuque.	Ruben Noble, Clayton.

S. P. Yeoman, Lucas.

SIXTH—1856.

J. W. Cattell, Cedar.	H. F. Cleaves, Des Moines.
Lyman Cook, Des Moines.	J. B. Grinnell, Poweshiek.
J. C. Jordan, Polk.	A. H. McCrary, Van Buren.
H. H. Trimble, Davis.	Green T. Clark, Clarion.
J. E. Kurtz, Linn.	A. V. Larimer, Pottawattamie.
Rueben Noble, Clayton.	W. R. Wilson, Hamilton.

Ed. Wright, Cedar.

SEVENTH—1858.

J. W. Cattell, Cedar.	Lyman Cook, Des Moines.
J. B. Grinnell, Poweshiek.	W. H. M. Pusey, Pottawattamie.
H. H. Trimble, Davis.	W. G. Thompson, Linn.
P. B. Bradley, Jasper.	Justus Clark, Des Moines.
J. C. Doner, Story.	B. F. Gue, Scott.
Thos. Mitchell, Polk.	T. A. Mason, Keokuk.
J. A. Perion, Appanoose.	W. H. Seevers, Mahaska.
J. G. Shipman, Muscatine.	W. E. Wetherell, Marion.
Franklin Wilcox, Des Moines.	Joseph Young, Linn.

Charles Aldrich, Chief Clerk.

EIGHTH—1860.

L. L. Ainsworth, Fayette.	John F. Duncombe, Webster.
Ed. Wright, Cedar.	W. H. M. Pusey, Pottawattamie.
John Scott, Story.	Hartley Brodwell, Wayne.
Geo. W. Bemis, Buchanan.	W. Bremer, Marshall.
Justus Clark, Des Moines.	B. F. Gue, Scott.
D. M. Harris, Audubon.	N. J. Hedges, Lee.
R. D. Kellogg, Decatur.	R. W. Macomber, Cass.
——— Rosencrants, Hamilton.	G. W. Reddick, Bremer.

Geo. C. Shipman, Muscatine.

NINTH—1862.

L. L. Ainsworth, Fayette.	N. C. Boardman, Clinton.
J. F. Duncombe, Webster.	W. S. Dungan, Lucas.

J. G. Foote, Des Moines.
 B. F. Gue, Scott.
 L. P. Teeter, Keokuk.
 D. Eichorn, Lee.
 A. Hood, Madison.
 F. M. Knoll, Dubuque.
 C. W. Lowrie, Lee.
 John Meyer, Jasper.
 J. L. Mitchell, Fremont.
 W. J. Moir, Hardin.

G. F. Green, Jackson.
 A. H. McCrary, Van Buren.
 H. Bracewell, Wayne.
 G. D. Frisbie, Mitchell,
 R. D. Kellogg, Decatur.
 Jed Lake, Buchanan.
 Thomas McCall, Story.
 Isaac Wilburn, Linn.
 John Mitchell, Polk.
 John Russell, Jones.

George Schoum, Van Buren.

TENTH—1864.

J. L. Crookham, Mahaska.
 N. Boardman, Clinton.
 J. B. Young, Linn.
 L. W. Ross, Pottawattamie.
 B. F. Gue, Scott.
 J. L. McCormack, Marion.
 J. W. Logan, Webster.
 B. S. Merriam, Lee.
 Wm. Sanderson, Scott.
 W. P. Wolf, Cedar.
 John Russell, Jones.

C. F. Clarkson, Grundy.
 P. Y. C. Merrill, Warren.
 S. A. Moore, Davis.
 J. G. Foote, Des Moines.
 H. G. Curtis, secretary of Senate.
 N. L. Van Sandt, Page.
 J. B. Lindsay, Warren.
 Owen Bromley, Jefferson.
 N. Baylies, Polk.
 W. J. Moir, Hardin.
 J. J. McMeeken, Des Moines.

R. S. Finkbine, Johnson.

ELEVENTH—1866.

J. W. Cattell, Polk.
 John Meyer, Jasper.
 Addison Oliver, Monona.
 S. G. Comfort, Crawford.
 L. D. Tracy, Grundy.
 Charles Linderman, Page.
 M. J. Rohlf, Scott.
 Thomas H. Brown, Decatur.
 M. M. Walden, Appanoose.
 T. A. Berreman, Henry.
 R. S. Finkbine, Johnson.
 J. Thatcher, Van Buren.
 Ed. Wright, Cedar.

J. R. Reed, Dallas.
 L. W. Ross, Pottawattamie.
 J. B. Young, Linn.
 T. A. Morgan, Keokuk.
 John Russel, Jones.
 A. N. Mills, Green.
 J. M. Brown, Madison.
 G. L. Godfrey, Polk.
 Hoyt Sherman, Polk.
 R. M. Burnett, Muscatine.
 W. C. Martin, Boone.
 T. S. Wilson, Dubuque.
 R. A. Sherer, Chaplain.

J. Scott Richman, Clerk First State Assembly, and member session of 1886.

RECENT DEATHS.



ON. J. W. WOOD, known throughout Iowa since its earliest history as "Old Timber," died at Sully, Jasper County, Iowa, March 25th, aged eighty-six years. He was the first attorney-general of Iowa. He settled at Burlington at an early day, where he had three children born in the same house, but in three different Territories—the first having been born in the Territory of Michigan, the second in the Territory of Wisconsin, and the third in the Territory of Iowa. We hope to be able to publish in an early number of the RECORD a biographical sketch of this honored pioneer.

BENJAMIN SWISHER, one of the earliest settlers of Johnson County, died July 28th, 1885, at Minneapolis, Kansas, where he was temporarily residing, aged 68 years. He was born in Ohio, and in 1841 came to Johnson County, Iowa, settling in Jefferson Township, where his energy did much to improve and beautify the country, and where the purity of his life has left an enduring impress upon the community he called neighbors.

ELIJAH HALL, one of the pioneers of Pottawattamie County, died recently at Crescent in that County, aged eighty-three years. He came to Iowa in 1846, and first settled in Decatur County, but removed to Pottawattamie County in 1860, and since that time till his death has resided at Crescent.

CORNELIUS CADLE, sr., a native of New York City, and a pioneer resident of Muscatine since 1843, died March 11, 1886, on his seventy-seventh birthday, at the home of his son, Col. Cornelius Cadle, jr., Blocton, Alabama. He was active in religious work, and during the war lent an energetic and effective hand in raising, equipping and caring for the Union Volunteers in his county, giving the services of two of his sons to the patriotic cause.

EDWARD LANNING, born in New Jersey in 1810, died in Montana Territory, March 15, 1886. He came to Iowa in 1838,

and settled in Johnson county, which has since been his home, till a few years ago, when he removed to Montana. He was active and laborious in the early development of the resources of Johnson county, where he was highly esteemed.

DONATIONS TO THE IOWA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—LIBRARY.

From Long Island Historical Society,

List of Officers and Members of the Society, 1884-5.

The Dutch and the Iroquois.

Patriotism.

From the Shakers, Union Village, N. H.,

The Manifesto for January, February and March.

From New Jersey Historical Society,

New Jersey Archives, Vol. IX.

From Historic and Philosophical Society, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Annual Report for 1885, and an Address of the President at the opening of their new building.

From Bureau of Labor, Washington, D. C.,

Four volumes report of committees upon the Relations between Labor and Capital.

From Hon. W. B. Allison, Washington, D. C.,

Vol. 13 of 10th Census.

From Library Company, Philadelphia.,

Bulletin for January, 1886.

From Essex Institute, Salem, Massachusetts.,

Historical Collections for April, May and January, 1885.

From Bureau of Statistics, Washington, D. C.,

Report for Quarter ending Sept. 30, 1885.

Report for Quarter ending Dec. 31, 1885.

From Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.,

Report of the Comptroller of the Currency, 1885.

From Parker Pillsbury, Esq., Concord, N. H.,

The Church as it is—or the Forlorn Hope of Slavery, 2d edition.

The Brotherhood of Thieves.

The American Church the Bulwark of American Slavery.

From New York Genealogical and Biographical Society,

Their Record for January, 1886.

Their Record for April, 1886.

From American Geographical Society, New York,

Bulletin No. 2, 1885.

From New England Historic and Genealogical Society,

Register for January, 1886.

Proceedings of the Annual Meeting, Jan. 6, 1886.

From Department of State, Washington, D. C.,

Foreign Relations of the United States, 1884.

Consular Reports, No. 61.

From C. W. Irish, Esq., Iowa City,

An account of the Detonating Meteor of February 12, 1875,
2d edition—Royal Almanack and Nautical and Astronomical Ephemeris, 1869.

From Publishers, Chicago,

American Antiquarian for March.

From F. J. Rosengarten, Philadelphia,

The German Soldier in the Wars of the United States by J.
G. Rosengarten, Esq.

From Essex Bar Association, Salem, Massachusetts,

Address before the Association, Dec. 8, 1885, by Wm. D.
Northend.

From Gen. W. B. Hazen, Washington, D. C.,

Monthly Weather Review for November, December, and
January.

From Capt. Wm. Goodrell, Iowa City,

Proceedings of Crocker's Iowa Brigade at the 3d Reunion,
September, 1885.

From Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.,

Dutch Village Communities on the Hudson River by Irving
Elting, A. B.

Town Government in Rhode Island.

The Narraganset Planters.

From Publishers,

The Overland Monthly.

From Chas. Scribner & Sons, New York,

The Book Buyer for February.

From American Ephemeris Office, Washington, D. C.,

Astronomical Papers.

From American Antiquarian Society,

Proceedings of Annual Meeting, 1885.

From Department of Interior, Washington, D. C.,

Official Register of United States, Vol. I, 1885.

Thirty-five Volumes Congressional Globe and Record.

From Henry Cadle, Esq., Clinton, Iowa,

Memoirs of Mrs. Ruth L. Cadle.

From Capt. J. H. Munroe, Muscatine, Iowa.

Proceedings of Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

From Bureau of Education, Washington, D. C.,

Circular of Information, No. 3, 1885.

Education in Japan.

Report of the Commissioner of Education, 1883-4.

From Boston Public Library,

Bulletin of Library, 1886.

Thirty-fourth Annual Report.

From Josiah W. Leeds, Esq., Philadelphia,

Concerning Printed Poisons.

From Chicago Historical Society,

Samuel de Champlain by H. H. Hurlbut, Esq.

Constitution and By-Laws of the Society and List of Officers and Members, 1885-6.

From Gen. C. W. Darling, Utica, N. Y.,

The Central Park Obelisk.

From Rev. C. D. Bradlee, Boston, Mass.,

Twenty-fourth Annual Report of the Home of Aged Men.

Twenty-first Annual Report of the Overseers of the Poor of Boston.

Thirty-sixth Annual Report of the Children's Mission.

Catalogue of Books.

- From Rhode Island Historical Society, Providence,*
The Huguenots and the Edict of Nantes.
- From Navy Department, Washington, D. C.,*
Appendix, II., 1882.
- From University of California, Berkeley,*
Register for 1885-6.
Report of the Viticultural Work of 1883-4-5.
- From Oneida Historical Society, Utica, N. Y.,*
Second Annual Address before the Society.
- From Historical Society of Pennsylvania,*
Magazine of History and Biography, January, 1886.
- From Canadian Institute, Toronto.*
Proceedings of February, 1886.
- From Gen S. V. Benet, Washington,*
Annual Report of Chief of Ordnance, 1885.
- From Publishers, New York,*
The Forum No. 1.
- From Publishers, Boston, Mass.,*
Education for March.
- From Georgia Historical Society, Savannah,*
The Old Lodge of Free Masonry in Georgia, in the days of
the Colony.
- From U. S. Catholic Historical Society, New York,*
Proceedings of the Second Annual Meeting.
- From A. M Smith, Publisher, Philadelphia,*
Coin Collector's Guide for April.
- From State Historical Society of Wisconsin,*
Thirty-second Annual Report.
- From Chief of Engineers, Washington,*
Table of Geographical Positions, c. west of the 100th Meri-
dian.
- From Mrs. Dr. Dinwiddie, Oxford, Iowa,*
Fifteen Volumes Medical Books,

NOTES.

THE ladies of the Congregational church of Burlington, gave a reception to Rev. Dr. Wm. Salter and wife, on the evening of the 7th of this month in commemoration of the completion by Dr. Salter, one of the pioneer ministers of Iowa, of the fortieth year of his pastorate of the church named.

AMONG the names of the Pioneer Law Makers of Iowa who gathered in re-union at Des Moines last February, appears that of Hon. Hawkins Taylor, now a resident of Washington City, who has promised to contribute some articles to the RECORD. He was a frequent correspondent of the Annals of Iowa, before its suspension.

WE HAVE an excellent phototype portrait of the late Hon. Henry Felkner, who was a member of the first Territorial Legislature of Iowa, which will appear with a sketch of his life in a forthcoming number of the RECORD.

A TRAGIC scene was presented at a session of the Pioneer Lawmakers of Iowa in the sudden death of Hon. J. L. Mitchell, one of the members, who, in the midst of an impassioned address, dropped dead.

AN interesting discovery of Indian relics was made recently ten miles north of Dubuque by workmen engaged in excavating for a railroad near the Mississippi river. Among the find were several wedges of iron and stone, and one of copper, the latter tempered so hard as to be capable of cutting stone.

THE excellent photograph portrait of Hon. W. W. Chapman, the first delegate to Congress from Iowa Territory, presented in this number of the RECORD, is the artistic production of Mr. T. W. Townsend, the oldest photographer of Iowa City, whose new studio and gallery on Clinton street, one of the most commodious and convenient in Iowa, will soon be ready for occupancy.



PHOTOTYPE

F. GUTENKUNST

PHILADEL.

Henry Pelkner